

Real Estate is sold and rented "like hot cakes" when it is properly advertised in THE JOURNAL.



THE JOURNAL.

Summer Resorts are filled by judicious advertising in THE JOURNAL. June 14 is a date to remember.



PAGES 9 TO 16.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1896.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

PAGES 9 TO 16.

BROOKLYN HANDICAP'S PROMISE.

GREATEST TASK OF CLIFFORD'S CAREER IS SET FOR HIM TODAY AT GRAVESEND, WHEN HE WILL MEET THE BEST HORSES IN TRAINING.

Clifford will go to the post for to-day's Brooklyn Handicap a red-hot favorite, and the chances are that those who want to back him about the time the bugle sounds will have to lay a shade of odds. And, as is most frequently not the case, the facts justify the price. This is no broken-down horse like Longstreet who in 1892 had as much chance of winning, in spite of the esteem in which he was held, as the Defender's yellow dog would have had. The slashing son of Bramble apparently holds all his best-known opponents safe unless it be the comparatively unknown

reckoned a non-starter, unless there is some good thing on tap that has been saved with a patience outdoing that of Alec Taylor, the late "Wizard of Manton" and brother to Tony Taylor, well known among local turfmen. But it goes without saying that with the public system of training in vogue here a man would have to exercise a vigilance that would be almost superhuman to keep a horse "dark" right up to the day of the race for such an event. Counter Tenor will doubtless attract the attention and carry the dollars of many of the public through the fact that he won



A LIGHT LUNCH FOR CLIFFORD



ST. MAXIM

Some exceptional interest was added to yesterday morning's work by the appearance of the Californian crack two-year-old, San Mateo, from Mr. W. S. Hobart's stable, who is named to start in to-day's Expectation stakes. He went half a mile in 52 1/2 seconds, with his head swinging all the way. All the trainers regard him as dangerous, no matter what the company he meets, and some go so far as to think that he is the one that Don de Oro has to beat. Matt Byrnes also starts his handsome son of Salvator and Miss Woodford, George Kessler, in the Expectation. Taken all in all, the card promises a rare day's sport, and with a little favor from the clerk of the weather the transportation facilities to Gravesend will be taxed to the uttermost.

FRANCIS TRIVELYAN.

ALL QUIET AT GRAVESEND. Handicap Candidates Are Doing Well, and Horsemen Expect a Bristling Race. The Gravesend track was in splendid condition yesterday morning and if the weather

OLD FLEETWOOD'S GOOD DAY'S SPORT.

Ernsie and Baron Crisp Win the 2:15 and 2:24 Trots Respectively.

Straight Heats Decide the Events, So the Programme Suffers No Delay.

MANY PROMINENT TURF MEN PRESENT

Faces Familiar to Frequenters of the Tracks Seen on Every Side Enjoying the Struggles of the Harness Horses.

The second day of the trotting meeting at Fleetwood was in every respect a most



SIR WALTER



ST. MAXIM

HANDICAP FAVORITES AND SOME OF THEIR FOLLOWERS.

Western horse, St. Maxim. With this opinion, many good judges will not agree, contending that the son of St. Blaise has not the class to hold his own in such good company as he will be meeting to-day. But, casting out Western form as unreliable, St. Maxim seems to me to have shown performances this season which entitle him to the highest consideration. In view of the light weight he has to shoulder. Whether he is ridden by Sims, however, makes a great difference. Sims may fairly be regarded our premier jockey, and especially in a race of this character, his nerve and strength are enormously in a horse's favor.

With a good jockey in the saddle, the only question about the horse is whether he can stay the distance if the pace is, as it probably will be, a cracker from start to finish. This is what the critics doubt, and they moreover say that his advanced condition is no longer such an advantage to him as when the Morris Park meeting opened. However, the fact remains that here is an old horse, thoroughly seasoned, who has shown high class form and has, so far as the public know, done everything that his stable could ask for him. As regards the Metropolitan Handicap form when he ran second to Counter Tenor, he has such a pull in the weights, receiving twelve instead of six pounds, that he appears to hold Colonel Ruppert's colt absolutely safe.

But to leave the chances of the starters for a moment, it is decidedly odd to find named for a race of this character a horse of whom it is not too much to say that racegoers in this vicinity are absolutely ignorant. This is Paladin, who is not the four-year-old imported chestnut colt, by Hawkstone-Princess Palatine that was sold by Messrs. A. H. and D. H. Morris the other day, but an aged chestnut gelding by Ten Broeck-Vanity, owned by F. N. Hayes. No more is known of the owner than the name. It is probable that it is a mere case oversight that the horse has only been in the race, and he may safely be

the opening handicap of the season, the Metropolitan. This will not, however, affect the opinions of practical men to any appreciable extent, though, be it said, it is by no means the most impossible thing that the big son of Falsetto may win. He is, of course, laboring under a great disadvantage in having to put up a five-pound penalty, and his form in the Gotham makes it certain that he is not a truly running horse. But these are the kind about whom it is always dangerous to form hard and fast conclusions. He and Hamilton make a strong combination, in spite of the weight, should the race be run to suit them. In other words, if the pace is not too strong in the first part, and Hamilton is enabled to lie up in a good position, within striking distance, the big chestnut may come like a shot out of a gun and be the horse to beat through the stretch. There are inevitably many "ifs" and "ands" about such a horse, and whatever his capacity, it is always tricky work backing him to win. At that, it is better to back cases to back the horse to win, as, if he is not first, it is more likely than not that he will be last.

Keenan is most probably started by the Blenheim Stables more out of compliment to Mr. P. J. Dwyer, the president of the Brooklyn Jockey Club, than for any other reason, since Henry of Navarre, whose presence would have made the event one of the intensest interest, is inevitably absent. It was mere fun for Clifford to beat him in the last two races they met in, and the difference in weight would have to be much greater to give him any apparent chance. Keenan's second in the Gotham was a good performance, but unless appearances are altogether deceitful, the horse has gone back materially since that event.

"Gallant Little" Sir Walter—not really still "little," but so-called these days from affectionate remembrance on the part of racegoers of his earlier days—is a factor that many abroad judges think will have to be seriously reckoned with. On all his pre-

Probable Starters, Weights, Jockeys, Trainers and Betting.					
CLIFFORD	125	A. CLAYTON	J. W. ROGERS	6 TO 5	
KEENAN	121	GRIFFIN	J. J. HYLAND	8 TO 1	
COUNTER TENOR	120	HAMILTON	WM. LAKE LAND	6 TO 1	
SIR WALTER	113	TARAL	W. C. ROLLINS	4 TO 1	
NANKI POOL	112	DOGGETT	WM. DONOHUE	10 TO 1	
HORNPIPE	111	LAMBLEY	WM. LAKE LAND	10 TO 1	
ST. MAXIM	108	SIMS	R. TUCKER	5 TO 2	
LAKE SHORE	103	T. SLOANE	J. DOYLE	20 TO 1	
PALADIN	93			50 TO 1	

vious form he is apt to be up bidding at the finish. But I fear that in spite of all the care that his trainer, Walter Rollins, is taking of him, the game horse will be affected even in the short period that will have elapsed from his leaving Morris Park. The memory of the fire that burst into his box that night at Sheephead Bay has evidently never left him, and the effect of change of surroundings is almost instantaneous. The horse has been going well and has shown plenty of speed. This makes it likely that Taral will be instructed to take him to the front and it has been in this position that Sir Walter has run most of his good races. It is possible that long campaigning has made the horse a bit tricky, but such trickiness will probably be more evident than ever before to-day, if it really is the case.

William Lakeland has a second string to his bow in Hornpipe, and while his races at Morris Park were not encouraging he is quite likely to go better on his favorite course at Gravesend. Of course, it need scarcely be said that should rain fall the elufooted son of Mr. Pickwick will be entitled to the very highest regard. Barring this most undesirable event, I am inclined to think that Hornpipe's mission will be the same as in the Metropolitan, i. e., to make the running for his stable mate, Counter Tenor. He is nearer a fit condition to stand a bruising race to-day, but, always providing that rain does not come, this will probably be his great sphere of usefulness.

Nanki Pool is an unknown quantity this season, but he is in clever hands, and if

his number goes it may be taken for granted that he is not being sent to the post for fun. Lazzarone, the horse that should have won the Brooklyn as well as the Suburban of last year, would undoubtedly have been the first string of the Erie stable had he not gone wrong. So far as Nanki Pool is concerned, it is hard to estimate his form in high class handicap company. Last year he worked his way up in the esteem of racegoers by steady improvement and game, consistent running, but he was not meeting horses of the class he is against to-day.

The remaining horse is Lakeshore, whose stable connection evidently looked upon Morris Park as merely a training ground. The last time the horse was out he was still big as a Durham bull and did not look within weeks of a bruising race. Lakeshore may on all form be dismissed from serious consideration and though he is in clever hands the coup is almost too big a thing for any one to bring off.

The last news from the Handicap candidates, with the exception, of course, of Handspring, the cause of whose scratching is explained elsewhere, is that they are all in prime condition. J. W. Rogers reached Gravesend with Clifford looking as well, if not better, than he ever looked in his life. Nanki Pool at the same course trotted and cantered yesterday and the critics were unanimous in pronouncing that so far as looks went he is trained to the hour. St. Maxim did routine exercise also at Gravesend.

The Brighton Beach candidates, Colonel

J. Ruppert's Counter Tenor and W. Lakeland's Hornpipe, were out for an airing, trotting and cantering twice around the course. Both horses looked well and fit and a credit to their trainer.

Sir Walter will not leave his home quarters at Morris Park until this morning and will not arrive at Gravesend until shortly before the race is run. Walter Rollins had him out yesterday trotting and cantering. The "Little Giant" looked splendid.

So far as an actual opinion of the big race is concerned, it is virtually impossible to get away from Clifford's claims to victory. He has both worked and raced in a way that is bound to swerve any one's allegiance from any other horse. St. Maxim is, however, the horse he has to beat, and I should not be a bit astonished to see the latter get the verdict. If any horse breaks up this combination it is more likely than not to be Nanki Pool, but this is a good instance where an intending backer should look the horse over carefully before investing.

Whatever wins the Handicap, racegoers will have a rare day's sport for their money. The Gravesend course is spick and span.

The grand stand, judges' and the timers' stands have been retouched with paint. The furlong posts have been repainted a bright vermilion and white, the lawn has been mowed and trimmed and in the field from the first furlong pole to the judges' stand the long grass has been cut. The stables are in good order, and are filling up rapidly. Nearly all will be occupied by to-day.

continues fine and no rain falls some records will come dangerously near being broken in to-day's events. By to-night two hundred horses will be at Gravesend. Quite a number are coming, but with warm weather and careful handling they will be all right.

All the probable starters in the Brooklyn Handicap are doing well, and in good condition, and ready for a bruising race. Nearly all the trainers had their various strings out, but beyond good exercise gallops nothing fast was done.

KELESTON.

THEIR OPINIONS DIFFERED.

Judge Gave the First Race to Mordote, Vexing Hush's Backers.

St. Louis, June 3.—Judge John J. Carter was hipped after the first race race to-day, because he differed with the crowd in a close finish and awarded the race to Mordote, leaving Hush to take second money. The latter was a slight favorite over the former in the betting, which probably accounts for the feeling shown by the crowd.

As for the decision there is no doubt that it was correct. The summaries:

First Race—Purse \$400; selling; all ages; six furlongs.—Mordote, 103 (Van Dusen), 7 to 2, won by a nose; Lush, 100 (W. Martin), 2 to 1, second; Dennis, 90 (Webster), 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:10 1/2. Favorite, Earl Claire, Marvyl, Pronola, Agatine and Mordote also ran.

Second Race—Purse \$400; selling; two-year-old maidens; six furlongs.—Satyr, 108 (Harper), 2 to 1, won easily by a length; Dunmado, 98 (Morrison), 20 to 1, second; Prince Louis, 108 (Penny), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:06. Bill Dawdy, Morrill, Vano, Jim Boland, Sackville and Doc Curd also ran.

Third Race—Purse \$400; selling; all ages; seven furlongs.—Helena Belle, 99 (Bayless), 16 to 1, won by a length; Peterkin, 93 (H. Jones), 3 to 2, second; Albert S., 90 (Webster), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:38. Broadhead, Miss Sturges, Vantage, Gold Brick and Dave also ran.

Fourth Race—Purse \$400; selling; all ages; one mile.—Sunburst, 107 (Martin), 4 to 5, won clearly by half a length; Battledore, 93 (Gardner), 2 to 1, second; Mopsy, 103 (Webster), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:46 1/2. Cherry Stone, Fondant and Shooting Star also ran.

Fifth Race—Purse \$400; all ages; six furlongs.—Sligo, 105 (Schroeder), 5 to 1, won galloping by two lengths; Linda, 102 (H. Jones), 3 to 1, second; Leader Bun, 107 (Van Dusen), 4 to 5, third. Time, 1:17 1/2. Honor also ran.

Sixth Race—Purse \$400; selling; three-year-old fillies and upwards; six furlongs.—The Kitten, 104 (C. Slaughter), 4 to 1, won easily by a length and a half; Bravo, 92 (J. Thurston), 8 to 1, second; Joe O'Sol, 106 (MacKinn), 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:19. Jo Vial, Blaze Duke, Immlida, Victresses and Panjandrum also ran.

A Handicap Souvenir.

Secretary H. D. McIntyre of the Brooklyn Jockey Club has arranged a handsome souvenir for presentation to those who visit the track to-morrow.

Among the features are a brief history of the previous Handicaps and some excellent pictures of prominent men and famous horses. It will prove a handsome memento of the occasion.

satisfactory one. It being an off day with the gallopers, many whose faces are familiar to the frequenters of the running courses took advantage of the opportunity. The prompt and satisfactory manner in which the programme was disposed of was one of the pleasing features of the day. The six heats necessary to decide the division of the purses were finished, and the crowd on its way home by 4:30 o'clock. Truly a creditable record, and one which it is hoped will be continued.

Summaries follow:

2:15 CLASS—TROT—PURSE \$500.
Ernsie, b. m., by Wilson (Hobart) 1 1 1
Baron Crisp, b. m., by King (Nuttall) 3 4 2
Nuttall, b. m., by Bayonne Prince (Dewey) 2 3 4
Dennis, br. g., by Fairholme (Miller) 6 2 3
Eastley, br. g., by Alcyon (Gibbs) 4 5 7
Mordote, b. m., by California (Tyndal) 3 4 2
Wood, b. m., by Bayonne Prince (Stevens) 5 6 8
Bottle Soap, b. m., by Patchen Wilkes (Turner) 9 8 5
Nettie Wilkes, b. m., by Young Wilkes (Sanders) 7 7 6
Seranton Belle, b. m., by Blenheim (Kinney) 8 9 10
Time, 2:15 1/2, 2:14 1/2, 2:15 1/2.

2:24 CLASS—TROT—PURSE \$500.
Baron Crisp, b. m., by Baron Wilkes (Hobart) 1 1 1
Maine, br. g., by Bayonne Prince (Dewey) 2 3 4
Grace Hastings, ch. m., by Bayonne Prince (Lockwood) 2 3 2
Prince, b. m., by Medley (Grady) 3 2 4
Arnes, br. m., by Sherman (Kinney) 4 3 8
Mordote, b. m., by Bayonne Prince (Clayton) 4 5 6
Water Belle, b. m., by St. Bel (Williamson) 7 8 9
Kathleen, b. m., by Stranger (Brooks) 6 8 10
Myrtle Boy, blk. b., by Myrtle (Lippincott) 8 7 10
Trilly, br. m., by Elector (Post) 10 10 10
Granite, b. g., by Le Grant (McDonnell) 10 10 10
Time, 2:16 1/2, 2:15 1/2, 2:15 1/2.

Entries for to-day:

2:12 CLASS—TROT—PURSE \$500.
Berkshire Courier, b. s., by Ira Wilkes; Touch-Me-Not, ch. m., by Pocahontas Sam; Robus, b. z., by Chesterwood; Newboy, ch. g., by Brockwood; Lucille, b. m., by Wedgwood; Vainess, b. h., by Sentinel Wilkes; Simmons, b. g., by Balladina; Fanny S., ch. m., by Wilkes Gold Bird; Billy Richbald, ch. b., by King Mac; Robert C., b. g., by Thorndale (Hobart).

2:22 CLASS—TROT—PURSE \$500.
Buckra, b. g., by Wilton; Bell Clare, ch. m.; Arisotle, br. b., by Arisotle; Little Nancy, tr. m., by Henry C. Madison; Chief, b. m., by Madison Wilkes; Tom Medium, blk. h., by Riley Medium; Marble Cold, b. h., by Madison Wilkes; Antelope, b. g., by Antelope; Mervyn, b. m., by Phalaris.

3:30 CLASS—PACING—PURSE \$1,000.
Murphy, ch. m., by Advertiser; Burleigh, br. h., by Chilton; Adam, blk. b., by Nutwood; Puck, b. g., by Vancian; Requin, b. m., by Requin; Ray Bass, br. g., by William H. Vanderbilt; Helen H., blk. m., by La Duval; George Heston, gr. z., by Bayze; Alvan S., gr. g., by Twilight; Mountain Maid, b. m., by Venedict; Kelyra, ch. g., by Alcantara; Mrs. Zo, b. m., by Lord Grant; Hi Boy, ch. h., by Westchester; Adie S., b. m., by Kentucky Wilkes; Kaurar, br. g., by Alcantara; Fannie, ch. b., by Fannie; Ed B. Young, blk. c., by Direct; Roper, b. g., by Wilton; Black 100, blk. g., by Ed. Wilkes; Marbled, ch. m., by Piten; Silk Woodcut, ch. g., by Woodcut.